



Crawford



Avalanche

Vol. 56, No. 47
Crawford, Mich.
Dec. 6, 1934

VOLUME FIFTY-SIX—NUMBER FORTY-SEVEN

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1934

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor.

G.H.S. Beats Harbor Springs In Opener

Grayling High School's basketball team capped its first victory of the new season with a 19 to 6 decision over the Harbor Springs tossers. At the same time the Green and White gained some measure of revenge for a defeat at the start of last season, and the Grayling five celebrated Thanksgiving, even though a day late, in a manner that was highly satisfactory. The Harbor Reserves grabbed off a 21 to 6 decision from a Grayling second string that failed to click.

It was a real ball club that Coach Cornell sent out to do battle with his home town representatives. The Green and White team played as a team, passing the ball around in fine style, and really giving their opponents little chance. Even though they missed plenty of scoring chances the count stood 11-1 at the half. At the end of the thirty-two minutes of action Harbor had found the hoop for but one field goal, so tight was the Grayling defense. The Grayling third quarter was a scoreless affair, and made it look more like a ball game as Harbor did a bit of climbing. But it was out of their power to close the gap and the final margin was pretty decisive. Watson of Kalkaska carried the whistle into action in his first local appearance of the season.

The Reserve game wasn't a very thrilling affair. The local team failed to put up a battle to do themselves justice, and the Harbor rookies capped the laurels. Ken Gohro refereed. Outscored three baskets to nine from the field and no free tosses to three the Grayling Reserves didn't get so far. The Grayling first string shot five free throws out of seven, and shot seven field goals to three.

Grayling Reserves—6				
Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF	
Ward, rf.	2	0	2	
Murphy, lf.	0	0	0	
R. Hanson, lf.	0	0	0	
Jorgensen, c.	0	0	0	
Milliken, c.	1	0	0	
Corwin, rg.	0	0	1	
Welsh, rg.	0	0	1	
Charron, lg.	0	0	0	
Total	3	0	5	

Harbor Springs Reserves—21				
Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF	
Graham, rf.	1	2	0	
Linderman, rf.	0	0	0	
Cook, lf.	3	1	0	
Shepherd, lf.	1	0	1	
Hurd, c.	1	0	1	
Brown, rg.	3	0	1	
DeLaVergne, lg.	0	0	0	
McDonald, lg.	0	0	0	
Total	9	3	3	

Grayling H. S.—19				
Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF	
Chalker, rf.	4	2	0	
Brady, lf.	0	0	3	
Lovely, c.	2	3	2	
Hanson, rg.	0	0	2	
Borchers, lg.	1	0	3	
Total	7	5	10	

Harbor Springs H. S.—5

Player Pos.	FG	FT	PF	
Herrick, rf.	0	1	0	
Burns, lf.	0	0	0	
Graham, lf.	0	0	0	
Brower, c.	1	0	2	
Aler, c.	0	0	1	
Backus, rg.	0	0	1	
Hovey, rg.	0	0	1	
Smith, lg.	0	1	1	
Total	1	3	5	

RANDOM THOTS

Gordon Pond says this snow is here to stay. Well, we'll see.

Christmas spirit is in the air. And plenty of snow to make it real.

Here's hoping that the banks payoff in Detroit is going to overflow into Grayling.

Anyone remember what a sunshiny day is like?

Thanksgiving over, snow and a Christmas spirit means that there are only a few shopping days left before Santa arrives. Here's hoping he won't forget a single youngster in Crawford county.

It looks as tho a lot of Grayling people were going to be stockholders in the Banner Brewing Co. of Saginaw.

With but few interruptions it has snowed steadily since about 7:00 a. m. Monday. By night the pavements were smooth, as ice and very slippery. This condition has continued. Highway crews have been busy spreading gravel to prevent slipping.

Lorane Sparkes says he is not seeking a job as liquor inspector in spite of such rumors, and says he cannot understand how such a story got started.

The Liquor controlled stores are cutting down their number of employees. Wonder if it isn't to make a better showing in the audit that is about to be made of the commission's stewardship?

GRAYLING FIRST MAS

First among the buyers of tuberculosis Christmas seals in Grayling were the Misses Margrethe and Olga Nielsen the Michigan Tuberculosis Association has announced.

By purchasing the first seals here, the Misses Nielsen automatically became members of the Order of First Seal Buyers, organized by the Michigan Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated societies this year to recognize those who make their contribution to the annual sale early. "If Michigan residents continue to be as ready and as generous with their contributions to the seal sale as these members of the Order of First Seal Buyers have shown themselves to be, the Michigan Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated societies will be able to make the increase in their 1935 programs that is vitally necessary to a successful year," Dr. Bruce H. Douglas, president of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, commented.



December is the month around which rotates the plans for final adjustments of a year just passing and the making of a new year program which always gives one renewed energy and hope of greater achievements. Regrets mingle with joys and dissatisfaction joins hands with genuine pride for successes made.

This season is at hand and this community will grasp the spirit of Merry Christmas and Happy New Year with old-fashioned enthusiasm. To the children it means the arrival of Santa Claus with his reindeer and a load of toys, candies and nuts. To young people it is gayety; dancing, skating, parties and gifts. But to mother and dad it is the joy of the home circle, with the family seated around the dinner table—carefree and jovial, many Christmases to look forward to, many New Years to plan for.

Grayling has always been very generous. The true spirit of Christmas has prevailed. For many years the Goodfellowship club passed out baskets of food and clothing to the less fortunate families. Later this work was sponsored by the Woman's Club charity committee. The Masonic Order spent time and money making all the children of the town happy with food and toys. The K. of P. lodge gave banquets, with tables that groaned with good things and every young girl and boy was included in the party. The four churches, St. Mary's, Danish Lutheran, Michigan Memorial, and Free Methodist have given entertainments as well as sweets so that each and every child might feel the joy of the Christ spirit.

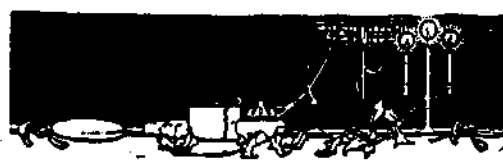
The City Council provides a community tree each year which gleams with colored lights, pouring out a welcome to visitors as they return for the holiday season.

While there are always small private parties, the one big ball has, of late, been given for the benefit of Mercy Hospital. This year the ball will be given on Thursday evening, December 27.

Our merchants are ready, no doubt, with new stocks of Christmas goods that will be displayed very soon.

Shoppers are preparing lists which include grandma and grandpa and on down to the baby. Let's do our shopping early.

Begin now to give your home a festive appearance with Christmas decorations and help make Grayling the merriest Christmas town in the state.—Merry Christmas.



Christmas Seals Now On Sale

Tuberculosis Christmas seals will not be sold by school children this year, except in special instances, Superintendent of Schools Gerald Poor announced this week. Mr. Poor is acting as manager of the sale of seals to students here. "The students will buy seals from the quantity which has been sent to the school," he explained, "but they will not be expected to sell them. Residents in Grayling will receive their tuberculosis Christmas seals by mail directly from the Michigan Tuberculosis Association."

Mr. Poor continued, explaining the work done with the money raised in the annual sale of seals, pointing out that tuberculosis tests and x-rays to discover cases of tuberculosis were made possible by this sale. Health posters, the

Wolverine Health Bulletin, and pamphlets teaching the story of good health education provided free to Michigan's schools, are also paid for by the tuberculosis Christmas seal sale, he added.

"Any residents who do not receive seals through the mail Thanksgiving Day or shortly after should obtain theirs from a student in school, he said. Only in these cases will the students be allowed to sell seals—just to the persons not reached by the mail sale.

Health is wealth—help yourself. Buy tuberculosis Christmas Seals. Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

APPRECIATES PATRONAGE

I wish to thank those who have helped to make the year 1934 another successful season. See the Hay Loft. I hope to continue with good management for another year, and to continue to deserve your liberal patronage.

GEORGE SKINGLEY, Prop'r.

Recreation Program For Crawford County

The State of Michigan through the S.E.R.A. is endeavoring to interest the adults of Crawford county in a leisure time recreation program. The activities are wide and varied. They include physical activities such as basketball, volleyball, indoor baseball, etc. The social activities will include drama, hobbies, handicraft, plays, vocal music, dancing, and any other group activity that the community desires. Through the kindness of the school authorities these activities will be housed at the Grayling high school.

The activities shall not be classes of instruction as much as they shall be social gatherings, conducted by the leaders of the groups themselves with the aid and cooperation of the recreation directors chosen for this community. Miss Maxine Melstrup will conduct the social and dramatic groups. Mr. Russell Robertson will carry on the physical activities.

This program is absolutely free and is open to all over sixteen and not in school. Any information can be obtained from either directors or the supervisor at the county welfare office.

There will be an open discussion meeting in the high school Friday, December 7, at 7:30 p. m. At this time groups will be organized. Everyone is urged to come and bring your friends. Suggestions and comments as to the needs in recreation for this community are respectfully solicited.

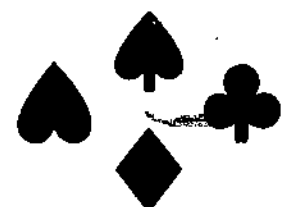
The directors are endeavoring to establish such a program in each community throughout the county. Tuesday evening a good sized group met at the school building when a meeting was called for the men folk. Tonight a similar meeting is being held in Frederic.

COMMON SENSE

The many friends of Miss Estella Larson will be pleased to learn of her marriage to Mr. Earllyn Connin which took place at the home of the bride's parents Sunday evening at eight-thirty. Reverend E. W. Zoller of Michigan Memorial church performing the ceremony. The bride's sister, Miss Lueille and her brother, Ernest Larson were the attendants.

Mrs. Connin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl B. Larson and Mr. Connin, who has been an enrollee at OCC 681 for the past year, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Connin of Adrian. He is a graduate of the 1932 class of Adrian High School and the bride is a graduate of the Grayling High School class of 1932.

The young couple, who expect to leave the last of the week for Adrian where they will make their home, will carry with them the best wishes of their many friends.



CONTRACT BRIDGE Learn To Play.

Mrs. Maude M. Hanson has spent several days in Lansing qualifying to teach Contract Bridge.

She has been taking lessons of Mrs. Helen C. Monroe who is a member of the Culbertson National Studios, which authorizes her to teach teachers, and she is also a member of the United States Bridge Association and Western Bridge Association. The Helen Monroe Trophy award for high score in duplicate matches, is greatly coveted by Lansing Contract bridge players.

Mrs. Monroe states that Maude M. Hanson is qualified in every way to teach Contract bridge. Lessons will begin Monday, Dec. 10 and will be given in afternoon or evening, to suit convenience of patrons at Room 24 Hotel Shoppenagons. For further information call Maude M. Hanson, phone 55.

"Hello, Bill!" is the conventional greeting of Ella. It began about 50 years ago in the early days of the fraternal order. When one Bill doesn't know another's name, he supplies the word "Bill."

Use of Biology In The Kitchen

LOCAL INSTRUCTOR WRITES OF BIOLOGY IN THE KITCHEN

The following article was published in the October Home Economics News Letter—published by the Michigan Home Economics Association. It is the plan of the Home Economics Departments of the state to correlate other subjects with Home Economics. Biology is the related subject for first year Home Economics, and Related Arts for second year Home Economics. The following article was written by F. L. Bond, teacher of Biology at Grayling High School.

Biology in the Kitchen.

The statement "Biology in the Kitchen" reveals no startling facts to one versed in either modern cookery or an ardent student of science. No loaf-of-bread is ever baked, no meal is ever prepared, no food is ever consumed which does not show the scientific relationship between the study of plants and animals and the use of them in our kitchens. Behind each mouthful of food we eat, each shovelful of coal or stick of wood we burn, each thread of cloth we wear lies a story far more interesting than any plot worked out on a movie screen. To unravel the story of these things that we use to maintain ourselves is really more interesting and more enlightening than any adventure novel. What is more enlightening than to watch the plants and animals in the struggle for existence so similar to our own. Their whole life seems unpremeditated as it is to be lived for mankind who, with the exception of superiority, sense of reasoning and thought, is not unlike a plant or an animal, and is able to exist only where conditions are right.

Last fall our State Superintendent made a suggestion which I considered an excellent idea—primarily to make the fall work in the related science course cover mostly a study of how plants and animals prepare for winter and how mankind benefits by these acts of nature. I immediately revised my program and, although we were well into the fall season, we began to relate the storing of food by living plants and animals in accordance with the canning and drying of foodstuffs by man for the winter. The work proved interesting to the students. I aroused their enthusiasm to know more about the life around them. The study of life in nature began to establish itself once and for all, in the home—in the kitchen, and even in the parlor through reading and other desirable uses of leisure time.

That approach to the kitchen and home through Biology was a new one to me. I have already laid plans for a more extensive program along the same idea which I hope to be able to use in the time to come.

Few too many have failed to heed nature's warning in regard to the modern twentieth century method of living. Might it not be that good old Mother Nature has issued us a severe and, we hope, lasting warning during these last four trying years? Surely it has driven multitudes back to the farms, the land from whence they came. Many more in the small towns and villages are actually producing the very things which they prepare in their kitchens than buy "ready-made" at the corner grocery store. The now magic word "land" once more come again into its own—the root of all prosperity, the stabilizer of the world. The age old maxim "We must get back to Nature to live" is bearing out again. To further stimulate constructive ideas along this line, there is no better plan than the Home Economics course of our high schools. Too little thought has been given to how and where we get the necessities of life, of which food, fuel, and protection are perhaps the most important. Each student of the Home Economics course should know the history and origin of the materials she works with. Here, again, Biology plainly shows its meaning—"The Study of Life."

It is my hope that every student in my science classes, as well as others interested, will work out a project to last during the summer months in which Nature at work can really be observed. Gardening, I believe, will be the main project here.

Any girl interested in Home Economics should know how to plan and produce a balanced garden in proportion to the size of the family. During the summer this provides an occupation wholly constructive, and gainful in its purpose.

A gardening project serves a threefold purpose. It familiarizes the worker with the plants of his or her diet. It offers splendid opportunity to watch Nature at work. And last but not least, it is a constructive way of using an abundant amount of leisure time. This last point alone, I firmly believe, is worth all the time, money and effort any science department or school could possibly put in, such work. To be busy at some constructive occupation is the necessary thing today for our youth. A visit to one of our juvenile reform institutions impresses upon us the great need by the youth of today—the correct use of leisure time.

There is no better time than the present for science to lead the way to a stronger and safer and healthier nation. The strength and stability of our country lies in the leaders of tomorrow, rather than the leaders of yesterday, or even today. An idle population gives forth few who can show the way and judge for the best, because there are few of us who will follow an idle pathway.

Our schools are over-crowded, our teaching forces pared down to the limit, and our curriculum is but a sad remainder of what it once was—and should be. Taxed as we are, with over-crowded schools, fewer teachers, smaller funds, and no spare time for individual work, our children are getting nothing more than a "poor deal" out of education these days. The boy or girl finds time on his hands, excess energy to work off—and nothing offered to go into. Even the American woman or man does not have sufficient outlet for stored up, brewing energy. Energy under control, like fire, is man's best helper, but out of control energy quickly reverts to man's worst enemy.

Now is the time for every good citizen to come to the aid of his country—and let us change it a bit: "Now is the time for every good citizen to come to the aid of Nature." Nature sets our tables, heats our homes, provides us with shelter, and extends to us opportunities and ways to release the pent-up energy that is bound to come out, constructively or destructively.

Let every Biology teacher adopt this as his motto: "Biology in the kitchen means a stronger nation for those of tomorrow."

Frank L. Bond,
Grayling, Mich.

Men's Zippers, all rubber or well Jersey make fine Xmas presents. See them at Olsons.

Rialto Theatre

PROGRAM

Saturday, Dec. 8th (only)
Jimmy Durante and Charles Buttersworth

In
"STUDENT TOUR"
Sportlite

Comedy ————— Novelty
Sunday and Monday, Dec. 9-10

Sunday Show Continuous from 3:00 P. M. to Closing
Greta Garbo and Herbert Marshall

In
"THE PAINTED VEIL"
Silly Symphony—
"Goddess of Spring" News

Thursday and Friday, Dec. 13-14

George M. Cohan
In
"GAMBLING"

LADIES GIFT NIGHTS
Hot Oven China Ware Given away absolutely FREE to each lady in attendance.

NOTE—Theatre is open but (5) Nights a week

Coming Soon—
Joan Crawford and Clark Gable in "CHAINED."

Shoppenagons Cocktail Room

Tally-ho!

In ye olden days people tally-hoed to their favorite tap room on festive occasions. It was great fun.

It is the same today except that we no longer travel by tally-ho. Your rums, your cocktails and your toddies are just as enjoyable as they were to our ancestors. Bring your friends; you'll like it here.

Shoppenagons Inn

Grayling Michigan

Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO

Thursday, December 7, 1911

Miss Ball of Harbor Springs, spent Thanksgiving vacation with Miss Case.

Mrs. L. J. Tron and son, of Fenton, are the guests of her brother, J. S. Harrington.

Road Commissioner Peck reports that roads throughout this district are fine with good sleighing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Peck and Miss Gladys spent Thanksgiving with their daughter and sister in Gaylord.

Dr. and Mrs. Keyport enjoyed a visit from the Dr.'s sister, Miss Keyport of Bay City.

Dr. and Mrs. Earl Campbell and daughter Elizabeth of Newberry were guests of Mr. Campbell's sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family last week. Dr. Campbell is Superintendent of the State Insane asylum at Newberry.

Mrs. Henry Stephan and Mrs. Thos. Doyle, of Waters, were guests of Rev. Fr. Riess the forepart of the week and attended the banquet given by the Catholic ladies.

Thos. Cassidy has provided a special room in his basement in which to make his home-made candies. Everything in it is new and clean; it is light and sanitary and is provided with utensils for making most everything from taffy to chocolates. Mr. Cassidy is a progressive baker and confectioner and his bakery is a credit to Grayling.

G. Valled, of Maple Forest, was threshing beans in his barn, last Tuesday, when fire caught in one of the stables, from a spark from the engine. The flames got a big start before it was discovered and when it reached the hayloft it went with a rush. It was by quick work and demon effort that the separator was saved, but everything else was consumed by the flames. There were ten tons of hay; thirty bushels of potatoes; seven tons of straw; thirty bushels of oats; double and single harness in the barn, all of which were burned.

Mrs. J. B. Redhead, from "Watersmeet," their home down the river, left this noon for Grand Rapids, where she will join her daughter, Sinclair, of that place and accompany her to Florida for the winter.

Mrs. J. S. Melstrup entertained thirty ladies informally Wednesday afternoon in honor of her daughter Eleanor, whose marriage to Mr. Fred Powrie of Bay City will take place December 14th.

The Times-Herald of West Branch has changed hands. Editor Babcock has retired from the newspaper business and will devote most of his time to his duties as postmaster. Mr. Babcock was an enterprising newspaper man and gave the people of West Branch a good newsy paper.

Frank G. Walton has an ad in this issue for scholars to learn band instruments.

A number of dogs have been poisoned at Frederic during the past two years, and lately the process has been going on pretty strong. It is reported that four dogs were poisoned last week.

Miss Irving entertained her friend, Miss O'Callahan of Grand Rapids, for a few days last week. Miss O'Callahan is a teacher in that city and enjoyed her Thanksgiving vacation visiting with Grayling friends.

The Grayling Amusement Co. will give one of its popular plays, entitled, "It's Up To Freddie," a college comedy drama in three acts under the direction of Ida Field-Mann.

Alvin LeChappelle, who came back a few weeks ago from Kenosha, Wis., has been employed by the M. C. to work at their freight depot here. He says he can't keep away from it, having worked there before for several months.

Miss Hale, of Abdon, has accepted the position as teacher of the sixth grade, left vacant by the resignation of Miss Ewing.

J. Ames and daughter, of Sterling, were guests of Postmaster Bates over Thanksgiving.

Bishop, Rector, of Grand Rapids and Rev. Fr. Miller, of Gladwin, were guests of Rev. Fr. Riess last Thursday.

Miss Jones is ill, at her home in Gaylord, so Miss Laura Simpson is taking her place as teacher of the eighth grade.

Miss Carrie DuVries, of Spring Lake is at the home of Postmaster Bates and family and expects to

stay several weeks.

Miss Marion Salling, who is a student at Detroit Conservatory of Music, at Detroit, was home for Thanksgiving. She returned Tuesday.

The two large shade trees in front of Salling Hanson company's store, and the one in front of Peterson's jewelry store, have been cut down.

Mrs. S. Phelps is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. J. J. Coventry, of Holly, who arrived last Monday.

Mrs. T. W. Hanson was hostess at a luncheon this noon, given in honor of her sister, Miss Eleanor Melstrup.

Mrs. William Havens left Tuesday for a few days visit with Mrs. McDonald at Wolverine.

L. Marienbach and son Percy, of Bay City, has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. M. Brenner and family.

Grant Shaw has sold his property on the South Side and will move into a house owned by Peter Johnson in the north and of the town. Mr. Shaw expects to build soon.

Mrs. D. A. Doty, who for a number of weeks has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Schumann, left Tuesday for Grand Rapids where she will remain until after the holidays.

Ferdinand Sorenson shot and killed a 225 pound buck deer on Thanksgiving day—the last day of this year's hunting season.

Miss Ruth Barlow has been teaching school at Pere Cheney, which closed for the season last Saturday night.

Harvey Anderson, of East Tawas, is here and will take the management of the Grayling Telephone company.

Crawford County Farmer's institute is in session at the court house. The attendance is fair and the meetings are full of spirit and good suggestions.

About twenty-five people enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mrs. J. B. Redhead.

The Noble Six, who gave the party is composed of George McPeak, Clyde Hum, Ambrose Melstrup, Victor Peterson, William Lauder and Melvin Brown.

Mrs. Peter McNeven entertained with a dinner at her home Friday in honor of Misses O'Callahan, Bell and Kenny.

Mrs. Olaf Michelson entertained at luncheon Friday noon for Misses Bell and O'Callahan.

South Side Notes

(23 Years Ago)

C. Ackerman has recovered and he has returned to work again.

Mr. Wm. Hammond with his mother and sisters moved to Flint last week.

Guy Dekett of Black River is home to spend a few days with his parents, Wm. Dekett.

E. R. Clark and family are out of quarantine and Mr. Clark is able to resume his labor.

Frederic News

(23 Years Ago)

Good winter weather.

Jas. A. Leighton is busy loading a car of fine potatoes.

Mrs. James Patterson is the owner of a new piano. It is a beauty.

Grace Thompson was visiting her aunt Mrs. J. C. Karpas Saturday and Sunday.

The mill is nearing completion. We soon hope to hear that cheerful buzzing.

Joe. Charron shipped one car first class beans to Jackson.

The big hill is fine tobogganing and the adult kids are taking advantage of some of these beautiful nights. Oh, you school mums, how you glide.

C. S. Barber and E. J. Brennan have lost valuable dogs. Cholera is the cause.

Mrs. Arthur Wilbur and daughter Mildred and May, of Grayling, came up to eat turkey with her parents on the Ward farm and visited relatives while in town.

Miss Carrie White of Mackinac came down from her school to spend Thanksgiving with her uncle and aunt—Mr. and Mrs. J. Higgins.

Miss Mary Forbush is home from her school.

Mr. Joe Wood has returned to

her home in Mexico.

E. McCracken made a flying trip to Windsor the past week.

Mrs. Stella Sullivan had the misfortune to fall, breaking her finger.

Mrs. B. J. Callahan has returned from the hospital much improved in health.

The father and sister of Mr. Harry Cram, from Laporte, Ind., are visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Barnes of Saginaw are visiting at the home of her parents, T. Jendrons.

Lovells Local

(23 Years Ago)

Mrs. Lozo is on the sick list.

J. Schram went to Grayling to spend Thanksgiving with his family.

Joe Simms attended the meeting of the school officers of Crawford county recently.

The younger set are enjoying these lovely moonlight evenings, coasting down hill.

Mr. Husted of West Branch spent Thanksgiving day with his daughters, Mrs. Douglas and Mrs. Stillwagon.

Charles Douglas, having returned from his trip to British Columbia, was a caller on his family here one day last week. He is looking exceptionally well.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hinton, on Friday last, a daughter weighing eleven pounds.

Ausable Breezes

(23 Years Ago)

Grandpa Stephan is on the sick list.

George Stephan shipped his first bundle of furs Tuesday.

The trapping is poor, although Dan Stephan got a black otter recently.

Miss Mary Forbush closed a successful term of school in the Stephan district.

School Notes

(23 Years Ago)

Marian Salling was a high school visitor Monday.

Lillian Bates is filling the vacancy in the eighth grade room caused by the illness of Miss Jones.

Miss Hale took up her duties as the sixth grade teacher Monday morning.

With odds greatly against them the High School team won its third consecutive victory over Frederic All City last Saturday evening by the score of 18 to 17. The score in the first half was eleven to five in favor of Frederic, but the next half the High School sent slaughter charges against every corner of their defense and thereby won out. Gross and Lauder did good work for H. S. by throwing three out of five free throws. Bradley and Hum played a good game at guard, each guarding, helping to pile up the score by making field baskets.

The eighth grade had the highest percentage of attendance for this month, 98.2%.

The following in this room were neither absent nor tardy: Axel Jorgenson, Ed. King, Chester LaBeef, Roy Milnes, Ed. Waldron, Albert Borchers, Carl Dorah, Joe Cassidy, Irving Dodge, Ray Jongsom, Elsie Larson, Mabel Nelson, Marion Schreck, Anna Brown, Marguerite Burgess, and Margaret Foley.

4-H STYLE HOPE

Leona E. Tounignant, age 16, of Marquette is the hope of Michigan 4-H club girls to win national style honors. She will model her state champion costume at the National Club Congress to be held in Chicago, Dec. 1-4. The girl will display a wool suit which with complete accessories cost \$21.60, including \$1.50 gloves, \$2.00 hat and \$6.00 shoes. She receives a prize trip to the revue through the Chicago Mail Order Company which provides a gold medal and other prizes for national winners.

Miss Leona is completing five years of club work in which she has won \$34.25 in prizes at the county fairs. Total gross proceeds of her club work is certified as \$430.50.

Have You A Severe Coughing Cough?

Then Don't Tempt Providence.

Test Famous Buckley's Mixture FREE

Costs nothing to find out why Buckley's the Alkaline Cough Mixture is sure death to coughs, colds, why for speedy lasting relief it has no equal.

Remember too that Buckley's is spongy—goes 3 times as far as ordinary cough syrups—it is alkaline—stimulates air passages—soothes—makes breathing easier and helps you instantly to get rid of germ-laden phlegm.

All You Have To Do

(1) Stop at Mac & Gidley's to-day. (2) Take the sample test.

(3) Wait just 2 minutes. Now you will know why Buckley's is the most effective cough remedy on the market—bar none.



Imagine being able instantly to adjust the keys of a typewriter to any individual touch—to the exact speed preferred for comfort! Simple—with Touch Control! Merely the turn of a dial! The New Royal embodies 17 major improvements—more than 100 refinements—each created to speed and ease typing! No change in price.

Try THE NEW AND GREATER EASY-WRITING ROYAL

AVALANCHE Grayling, Mich. Phone 111

Homemakers' Corner

Michigan State College By Home Economics Specialists

Cranberries

The cranberry was one of the first of the native American fruits to be utilized by our Pilgrim ancestors, and since that time cranberry sauce has become a traditional holiday dinner combination with turkey or other fowl.

There are many other ways of preparing cranberries, according to home economics nutrition specialists of Michigan State College, to provide attractive accompaniments to the menu.

Cranberry ice is delicious with the meat course and may take the place of sauce or jelly. Cook one quart of cranberries with one pint of water until the berries are tender. Strain or run through a colander, add one pound sugar, and cook until dissolved. Cool, and add the juice of two lemons, and freeze to the consistency of water ice.

A cranberry meringue pie has an attractive appearance. Cook one and one-half cups sugar and one-half cup water to a syrup and add two cups cranberries. Cook until they pop, then cool. Mix one teaspoon flour, the yolks of two eggs and three tablespoons of the juice from the cranberries. Stir in one teaspoon butter, let the mixture cool, and add one-half teaspoon vanilla. Turn this filling into a deep pie crust already baked, cover with meringue from the whites of two eggs and two tablespoons powdered sugar. Brown slightly in a slow oven.

A cranberry cottage cheese salad is a colorful addition to any meal. Make balls or mounds of drained and seasoned cottage cheese, and surround with cranberry sauce. Serve with mayonnaise or French dressing. The salad also may be made with individual ring molds of cranberry jelly turned out as a lettuce leaf; fill the center of the ring with drained and seasoned cottage cheese. Serve with mayonnaise or French dressing.

Cranberries cooked with a hot roast will make the meat taste just as vinegar does, and add a pleasant flavor to the meat. For a three pound pot roast, brown the meat in one tablespoon of fat. Remove the meat from the pan and add three cups boiling water to the pan, then add two cups of cranberry sauce made less sweet than usual, stir until thoroughly mixed with the water. Replace the meat in the pan and cook as usual, adding salt and pepper to taste.

EVER TRY THIS?

In what year were you born?

What is your age?

In what year did you take your present position?

How many years have you worked at your present job?

TOTAL

Pays Bounty On Predatory Animals

The bounty system of control of certain predatory animals in Michigan, which becomes effective January 1, will be governed by a code of rules and regulations which the Department of Conservation considers adequate to prevent fraud, Director P. J. Hoffmaster announced recently.

It was decided by the State Conservation Commission at its November meeting to return to the bounty system of predator control, following the announcement that the agreement between the Department and the United States Bureau of Biological Survey, under which predator control has been handled for the past several years, had been mutually terminated.

The commission decided to pay bounties on predators according to the following scale:

Bobcats \$ 5.00

Male or female bobcat

Male coyote or wolf 2.50

Female coyote or wolf 2.50

Male or female wolf and coyote pups 5.00

Young animals to be regarded as pups or kittens respectively up to September 1 of the year in which they were born. No bounties to be paid on unborn pups or kittens.

Director Hoffmaster was instructed to arrange for retention of \$40,000 in the Game Protection Fund to finance the bounty plan in 1935 and to have the necessary rules and regulations prepared. The regulations were made known recently.

Administration of the bounty system, Hoffmaster stated, is to be handled at the 14 district conservation headquarters offices, including the issuance of contracts and the certification of bounty payments.

Any qualified resident of Michigan who holds a small game hunting license and a gun permit may apply for a contract after signing an affidavit of eligibility, and having it certified before a notary public. The contracts are issued without cost. Individuals who do not possess a contract cannot collect a bounty on the expiration date of the small game hunting license, which is Sept. 30.

Contracts may be terminated at the discretion of either contracting party, except that conviction of a bounty-trapper for fraud, a violation of any of the state game laws or of any of the conditions of the contract, shall automatically terminate the contract.

Requisitions for bounty payments must give the date and the month on which the bait was taken, whether the predator was shot or trapped and the location, including the town and range. The entire skin of the predator, with the feet attached, and bearing conclusive evidence of the sex must be submitted to the local district headquarters office.

If traps are used, traps must bear metal tags inscribed with the name and address of the trapper. Traps must not set within 100 feet of the carcasses of any protected gamebird or animal, under penalty of voiding the contract.

The pelt of the predator must be stretched by the trapper and properly cared for before it is taken to district headquarters. Each predator skin will be marked by the Department to preclude the possibility of it being submitted again for bounty payment.

The pelts on which bounties have been paid will become the property of the Department of Conservation and receipts of the sales being placed in the Game Protection Fund.

In issuing contracts the state assumes no responsibility or liability in the event of injuries to the trapper. The Department, in compliance with state law, forbids the use of poison or snares in the taking of predatory animals.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Olef Sorenson, late of the Village of Grayling in said County of Crawford, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 17th day of November, A. D. 1934, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling in said county, on or before the 16th day of March, A. D. 1935, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 18th day of March, A. D. 1935, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated this 17th day of November, A. D. 1934.

GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate.

11-24

Camp News

Camp Higgins

Capt. T. J. Higgins, district commander of the 14th Forestry District, has been ordered to take over the 13th Forestry District in northern Wisconsin and will shortly go there. He is being succeeded by Capt. McDouglough, who comes here from Fort Sheridan, Capt. Bates has been here since May. A farewell party was given him by officers and friends Saturday evening.

Supr. R. E. Hodgins, who has been with this organization since it was started, transfers to Camp Lundeen and the superintendent of that camp, Mr. Robson, succeeds Mr. Hodgins.

J. D. Flewelling has been promoted from a second to a first lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Corps. He has been on COC duty with this company since June.

"Facing the Music" is the title of Capt. E. W. Todd's sermon about the district, this week. Last week he talked on "Thank You," a topic appropriate for Thanksgiving.

New steel bunks were awarded to barracks four last week after competition on inspections for the new equipment. Harold Hicks is leader of this group.

A safety meeting for the entire company was held Tuesday evening of this week. The same occasion was utilized for a hygiene talk by the district surgeon, Lieut. M. C. Igloe, and the chaplain's sermon.

Because so many of the ladies wanted to go home for Thanksgiving the big turkey feast was held on Tuesday evening of last week. Under Capt. Rolan's direction the mess hall was decorated and the meal served in true banquet style. Leslie Merritt was master of ceremonies and called upon Capt. T. J. Bates, Capt. E. Murphy, Supr. R. E. Hodgins, and Capt. E. W. Todd for short talks. Musical numbers were furnished accompanied by the orchestra from Spike McNeven's at Grayling. Following the banquet a keno game was played for candy prizes.

Seventeen men in this company were given Red Cross First Aid certificates Tuesday night as testimonials of good work in the class they recently completed under direction of Lieut. M. C. Igloe. Those to receive them were Paul Hendrickson, Anthony Iscario, Edward Peterson, Elmer Jorgenson, Harold Lassen, Whitney Melstrup, Robert Richardson, Arnold Dades, Ford Robinson, Ben DeLaMeier, Stuart Bell, William Claypole, Edward Blanchard, Herman Colombo, Gerald Garinger, Ernest Graefe, and Donald Hamilton.

Camp Pioneer

The office in headquarters building is being rearranged on a more convenient plan. A new filing cabinet has been installed and a railing constructed near the entrance.

New tarpaulins for the state trucks have arrived at the Roscommon MECW warehouse. This equipment will mean less chilly rides between camp and the work projects during the cold months ahead.

Carl Armstead is again in camp, after having spent some time at Mercy hospital, Grayling, with acute bronchitis.

Lieut. Brozman, the newly appointed medical officer at the Houghton Lake COC camp, visited Camp Pioneer one day last week looking for ideas to improve his own hospital.

Forty new steel cots have been ordered for this organization and are expected in about two weeks. Meanwhile a heated competition is taking place for the award of the new equipment. The barracks winning inspection most consistently during the intervening time will receive them.

Turkey legs sold high on the plates of most every member of the company last Thursday noon, as few found it convenient to go home for the occasion. The menu included roast turkey, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, giblet dressing, creamed carrots and peas, cranberry sauce, Waldorf salad, pumpkin pie, ice cream and cake, nuts, and cigarettes.

20 BIG PAGES OF FUN

The Detroit Sunday Times, every week, has a 20-PAGE COMIC SECTION with new comic friends and old favorite funnies. The most hilarious company of comic stars assembled. Start this week to enjoy the fun.

WOL. IT SURE

Approximately 200,000 Michigan motorists are operating automobiles without drivers' licenses, according to records of the department of state.

Under the present motor vehicle operator's license law, which was adopted by the 1931 legislature, 750,000 motorists obtained new licenses by Dec. 1, 1934. These licenses must be renewed every three years—last time for in 1936 only 400,000 drivers have applied for new licenses.

While operating a motor vehicle without a proper license has been a misdemeanor in Michigan for years, the financial responsibility act, adopted by the 1933 legislature, makes a motorist without a license liable to the provisions of that act.

The present operator's license law is intended to bar those unfit to operate automobiles from the highways. Secretary of State Clarke W. Brown asserted, "It protects every user of the highways. I suggest that every automobile driver look at the expiration date of his present license and if it has expired or will do so in a short time, he should apply for a new one."

In order to provide prompt issuance of licenses, the operators' license division of the department is now working 24 hours a day.

Gas Refunds Are Delayed

The department of state is not responsible for the delay in the issuance of refund vouchers to users of tax-exempt gasoline.

After the claims for refunds have been approved by the gasoline tax division of the department of state, the actual check writing is performed by another department. Last Thursday 15,747 checks involving \$124,461 in refunds were being held up although many of the claims have been approved by the department of state in September and October.

When Called "Barbarians"

The ones used to be looked upon by the Cree Indians as a body of who went about learning everybody's business and reporting it to the birds' council. It was supposed to pay particular attention to the misdeeds of Indian children. When this small gang reported the birth of a boy the birds were sorrowful because they knew that he would destroy their kind when they grew up; but when the wren announced the birth of a girl they were glad, for they knew that later they would be able to feed upon the droppings of her road grinder.

DIRECTORY

GRAYLING STATE SAVINGS BANK

Bank Money Orders. Interest paid on deposits. Collections and general banking business. Phone 22-3.

8 to 11:30 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M.

Margrethe L. Nielsen, Cashier.

PROBATE COURT

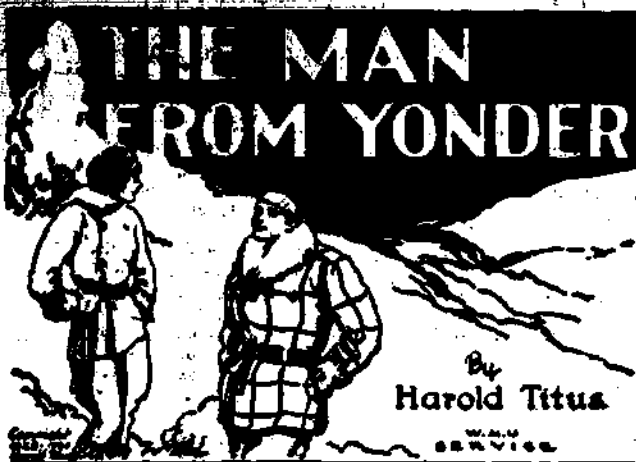
Crawford County, Mich. Sessions—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson House.

GEORGE SORENSON, Judge of Probate.

Drs. Key



THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Ben Elliott—front of the lumbering town of Tincup by defeating Bull Duval, king of the river, and town bully, in a log-burning contest. Elliott has brought along an old man, Don Stuart, who has been eager to reach Tincup, and who Elliott, resenting the act, has knocked him down. Elliott is arrested.

CHAPTER II

A RLE ARMITAGE, justice of the peace in Tincup, looked over his spectacles into the face of the prisoner before him and a twinkle appeared in his keen blue eyes. He asked:

"Now, young man, you're charged with assault and battery on the person of Nicholas Brandon. Are you guilty?"

From the rear window of his cluttered little office, Able had watched young Ben Elliott emerge from the status of a complete stranger to the populace to that of its latest hero by sending Mr. Bull Duval to a slump and ignominious finish in the log burning. After that he picked up an old citizen and commenced to play a hating, aimless and but completely musical tune.

He was so occupied either with the musical performance or with his thoughts that he did not hear the tramp of many feet on the walk outside and was unaware that he was about to be called on to function in an official capacity. When the door opened, though, and Ben Elliott, Hickins, the sheriff, and Nicholas Brandon, followed, it seemed by the total male population of the county, surged through the doorway, the chairman's squawling leaped into a shrill squeal and died away. The judge's feet dropped to the floor and he swung his chair to face the entrance.

The sheriff stated his errand, the complaint was drawn, Nicholas Brandon affixed his signature and then for the first time Able looked closely into the face of the defendant.

It was a long and searching look and was met steadily by a pair of clear steel-gray eyes.

"Are you guilty or not?" Able repeated and Ben Elliott who had stood at ease before him, slouch back to his great brown hands, gave his head a grave twist.

"Well, if pinching a man off the sidewalk into the mud is called assault and battery in Tincup, then I'm about a hundred per cent guilty," he said.

A stir in the room followed that and Able frowned a convincingly judicial frown.

"Guilty, eh?" He cleared his throat at length. "Now how about this disruption of the peace, say, how?"

The sheriff spoke, "You see, Able, 'twas this way, Mr. . . ."

"Now, just a minute. Art. This accused has pleaded guilty, as I understand it. I don't see any need of anybody else saying anything. He's thrown himself on the mercy of the court, you might say, and it's regular and proper and according to the spirit of the statute that I question him before passing sentence."

The sheriff smiled and subsided. Clearly, there was little friendship between him and the justice.

"Now, Mr. . . . Able glanced at the defendant again. "Mr. Ben Elliott, how come that you go about the country looking respectable?"

"Why, he was trying to make a good impression on something he didn't want to do. That's all."

"Guilty, eh?"

"The sheriff spoke, 'You see, Able, 'twas this way, Mr. . . .'"

"Now, just a minute. Art. This accused has pleaded guilty, as I understand it. I don't see any need of anybody else saying anything. He's thrown himself on the mercy of the court, you might say, and it's regular and proper and according to the spirit of the statute that I question him before passing sentence."

The sheriff smiled and subsided. Clearly, there was little friendship between him and the justice.

"Now, Mr. . . . Able glanced at the defendant again. "Mr. Ben Elliott, how come that you go about the country looking respectable?"

"Why, he was trying to make a good impression on something he didn't want to do. That's all."

"Guilty, eh?"

"The sheriff spoke, 'You see, Able, 'twas this way, Mr. . . .'"

"Now, just a minute. Art. This accused has pleaded guilty, as I understand it. I don't see any need of anybody else saying anything. He's thrown himself on the mercy of the court, you might say, and it's regular and proper and according to the spirit of the statute that I question him before passing sentence."

The sheriff smiled and subsided. Clearly, there was little friendship between him and the justice.

Butted in. I guess, he got hard and set. "Shrug—"I lost my head for a minute and put him in his place."

"Yeah, in the mud."

"Well, go on; go on. Go back to the beginning. I want to know all about this affair."

Elliott drew a long breath. "I started for Tincup several days ago. I was a long ways off, over in Minnesota. This morning I got down to the junction west of here and while I waited for my train got talking to this old timer, Don Stuart, who was in the station. May be you know him, Judge. Other folks here do." Able blinked twice; hard.

"The old fellow is about all in, I'd say. He's got it into his head that he's about to die and probably his guess isn't such a bad one. Seems this used to be his stamping ground, that he's been away a long time and that he'd started back to finish his days here where he could see some old friends. He went down on the way and was just sitting there this morning waiting for something to happen. I happened."

"I wasn't any too well behaved myself, but I had enough for his ticket so I brought him along."

"As luck would have it, I got a chance to pick up a few dollars of Tincup money as soon as we got in and I had to have it, with the old timer on my hands. While I was busy getting this cash this man in Brandon evidently saw my buddy and started rushing him back to the depot to take the next train back to where he came from."

"I didn't like that so well. I tried to talk him out of it but Mr. Brandon isn't a greater talker. That's all. Here I am!"

"Guilty as charged, eh?" Able fumbled with the papers. "What brought you such a long ways into Tincup, anyhow?"

"'Cause I'd heard Tincup was a tough nut to crack."

A stir in the crowd, then a sharp look from Brandon to Elliott.

"Oh, . . . Found of nuts, are you?"

Able asked and the look in his eyes was much less severe. "So you'd heard about Tincup and started for it, a long ways off and . . ."

Now this matter of nuts: You like all kinds?"

"Not all nuts; no. The steel-gray eyes were a bit narrowed, now, as Elliott tried to plumb the old man's mood."

"Well, for instance, like pean- . . ."

"No. Can't stand 'em."

"Not at all? Almonds, then?"

A twinkle was surely coming to life in the court's eyes but, seeing it, the defendant only frowned.

"Can't vote very strong for almonds."

"Huh-m. How about black walnuts?"

"Now, declared Elliott with a nod, 'now, you're getting into real classy nuts.'"

Men in the crowd looked at one another, not knowing what to make of this.

"Well, if you like black walnuts, would you say they were your favorite?"

The other considered this question with great, if not wholly genuine, seriousness.

"No, not exactly. I'd put black walnuts high up in the list, all right, your honor, but since you're interested about my preferences in nuts, I'd say that the best nut that ever hit my outdoors or offered itself for the cracking was a good old hickory nut."

"Hickory ones, eh?"

"Best tough ones, yes."

Able wiped his face with a palm and wet his lips. The two looked long at one another and that spark passed which will jump from man to man, carried sometimes by a frown, often by a word, frequently by only a glance; that message which says as plainly as though inscribed in black characters against white background: "I like you; I am your friend." It went from the old man to the young and back again from young to old. Nicholas Brandon understood and the lightnings in his dark eyes played more briskly, more ominously.

"And so you'd figure Tincup as a sort of hickory nut?"

"I had. Tincup has a reputation all through the lake states. I'd heard so many times that a good man with ideas of his own, with independence and, maybe, with ambition had better keep away from here that I found myself hankering to get a look at the place."

"What's your line of work?"

"I follow the timber."

"Well, just what, for instance?"

What are some of the jobs you've held?

Elliott smiled a bit. "I told you I was a chore boy once. Another time I was a road monkey. I've tamped and sawed, worked as millwright and on rivers. Once or twice I've run a camp or two."

"But your avocation, I take it, is looking for hard nuts?"

Brandon spoke now: "Your honor?" His voice was well modulated and yet in its quality was something which suggested iron covered with velvet. "As complaining witness in this case, may I suggest that we are beginning to waste time? This young man has pleaded guilty. Of course, I do not want to be put in the light of one who attempts to dictate to a court of law, but I have pressing matters to attend to and if we can get on."

Outwardly this was only a suggestion, a plea; really, though, it was one way of demanding, of giving an order.

"Yes, you're a busy man, Nick," Able said and nodded. "I'd sort of figured being busy here today, myself. Sort of wondered if somebody wouldn't bring in Bull Duval on a charge of assault and battery. He trumped up man Harrington so badly that he's gone and our operation's without a boss today. I sort of thought, being interested as you are in law and order, that Duval might be brought in."

"That is something I know nothing about," Brandon said severely.

"Likely not. You can't be expected to keep as close track of the men who work for you as I do of mine. That is, it isn't reasonable to think a man of your caliber would."

He spoke drily and Elliott, watching the two, could see that his words stung Brandon. The justice straightened in his chair, however.

"But maybe we are delaying things. Now, Mr. Elliott, don't you think it a little out of the way to come into a town, a total stranger, and upset all that town's proceedings? If you, instead of one of Mr. Brandon's hired men, had cleaned up on my man Harrington, for instance, it might not have been such a grave offense. But here you come and pick out the one man in Tincup who hasn't been struck or even threatened in longer than I can recall—a man who is regarded here about like most folks would regard a baron of the Middle Ages—and toss him out into the mud! Why, Elliott, that's not ever happened before!"

"Probably it didn't hurt Nick much, but there are his feelings to consider. Aren't you ashamed of giving people a chance to jest at Mr. Brandon?"

"It wasn't a very smart thing to do," Elliott admitted. "It's not likely now that I'll even get a chance to see how hard a nut this town really is."

"And no worse than you deserve it," Able said sharply. "You know better than to carry on that way. Elliott, I've got to give you a fine commensurate with your offense. I'll fine you a dollar and seventy-five cents for costs or send you to jail for a day."

In the rear a sacrilegious titter or two. From the sheriff, a grunt; from Nicholas Brandon a breath of offended dignity and a look that scorched. But on Ben Elliott's face only appeared a foolish smile.

"That's reasonable enough," he said, "but the joker is this: I haven't even got the dollar!"

"Well, our jail's real comfortable, I'm told. A day there'll let you think over the advisability of going around the country muddying up the pants of respectable citizens."

Elliott, though, faced even so short a jail sentence with anything but relief.

"I can get the money easy enough," he said. "That is, if you, your honor, or somebody else'll send a wire for me."

"That might be arranged. Where to?"

"Here—" He reached for a sheet of paper and pencil lying on the table. Swiftly he wrote the words: "Badger Forest Products company, Beech Ridge, Wisconsin." He handed it to Able. "Will you wire for twenty-five dollars and sign my name? Send the message collect."

"That's a big outfit," the judge said. "You figure they'll do as you ask?"

"Well, they never have turned me down for anything I've asked. Of course, there's always the first time. If you'd do that."

"Until that gets back, Sheriff, I suppose it's me for the brig. . . . Is that right, Judge?"

Able was studying the address and when he looked up and granted an affirmative reply his gaze was far away. Far, far away.

For a considerable interval after his court room had emptied, Able Armitage sat motionless in his chair. His eye still held that far-away look, staring into space and now and again he picked up the scrap of paper bearing the address young Elliott had written and scanned it closely.

"By cracky," he said, an hour after being left alone. "By cracky by jing! It might be, you know. It may be, possibly, perhaps might be!"

Thereupon he rose, went to a small telephone and put in a call for Nathan Redwood, general manager of the Badger Forest Products company, of Beech Ridge, Wisconsin.

After this he stood for a time in the front window, peering out into

the street. A man came along the sidewalk, a man of about Able's years, bearing a bag and rusty bag which stamped him as a physician. He approached the entry.

"Big day, Able," as the justice opened the door.

"Yeah, Big."

"Old Don's back."

"So I heard."

"Bad shape, too."

"I heard that. Real bad shape?"

Emory Sweet nodded gravely. "Heart's like a sponge. He can't last long. Nick was all for sending him back to Hemlock, but I told him it would be kinder to move him now."

"Oh, Nick showed up, did he? Doesn't like the notion of Don's being in this vicinity."

"It's about as popular with him as smallpox. When I'd prevailed on him to let Don alone I told him the truth; that he can't last more than a few weeks and Nick looked like a man who . . . well, like one who'd heard good news."

Able nodded. "Safer for Brandon to have him in his grave. But when old Don goes, seems like the last chance of ever clearing the thing up's gone too."

"Looks that way. Unless he'll talk before he dies."

"Even so, it wouldn't amount to much. He's an old burn; he was a known drunkard at the time. It happened so long ago, and with the courts controlled by who they are."

"All but yours."

"And mine without any jurisdiction in sure-enough trouble."

The doctor started out, but halted in the doorway.

"Hear Harrington's gone."

"Yeah. The Bull ran him out of town."

"Brandon?"

"Don't be simple, Emory. Who else?"

"He certainly can't forget the Hoot Owl, can he? What are you going to do now, Able?"

The other shook his head gravely. "I wish I could give you an answer or myself an answer."

All forenoon I've had a rowling in that palm," extending his creased right hand, "as if the end of a rope were slipping through it."

"Tough," muttered the doctor as he went out.

An hour later Able Armitage left his office. He moved with great alacrity for one of his years and stopped only once and that was to draw Bird-Eye Blaine from the throng of onlookers that lined the sidewalk.

"Got your car in town, Bird-Eye?" he asked. "Have? Run her around by the jail, will you? Might need you; again, I might not. Meet to be prepared, though."

Bird-Eye nodded assent and the old justice went on.

Ben Elliott, solitary prisoner in the county jail, lay on the least objectionable of the bunks he found there, smoking and staring at the diary ceiling.

He raised his head sharply when a key grated in the big steel door leading to the cell block and stopped puffing on his pipe when the opening barrier revealed Able Armitage.

"Hello, Judge!" Elliott cried and grinned.

Able wasted no time. "I've just been talking with Bridger."

"Bridger! He here?"

"Oh, no. I called him on long distance." Able smiled as the other gave a puzzled frown. "Bridger and I are old friends. We fought Spain together . . . and malaria. When we had Spain whipped, I think a lot of Bridger. I've a great respect for him and his opinions."

"Solve L. Everybody has."

"Hum-m. He says you're no good."

Elliott started. "What-a-t? Why that's funny. Do you mean . . ."

"Hum-m. He says you're no good."

"Oh . . . That! I don't know. I didn't ask; I forgot it. I wasn't interested in your fine. We can take care of that. I was interested in finding out about you . . . what kind of a nut-cracker you are."

The young gray eyes were studying the old blue ones closely, now.

tells you that you know more about logging and sawmills than any man your age has a right to know and he's seen a lot of men. He says you can make the worst crew that ever infested a shanty out out of your hand. He says you don't know what it is to be tired or afraid. . . . And then he says again that you're no use on earth, so far as he can tell."

"He told me that before the war—your war, not ours—they'd figured you as one of the prize young men in their organization but that since you've come home there's nothing you'll do. You can do anything, he says. But you won't. I asked him why and he said he guessed it was because everything they had to offer you was too simple, which I translated to mean that they haven't a good, tough hickory nut to offer you."

The other's rather embarrassed smile faded.

"I'm sorry. I think a lot of Mr. Bridger. He certainly has been white with me. I've tried. Judge. Honest, I've tried to give 'em all I had but . . . But he's right. The war upset me, like a lot of others. I haven't got my feet on the ground yet. After the big show everything else seems too d—d easy!"

"Likely. You haven't tried my job yet," Able said gravely.

"Being a justice in Tincup?"

"No. Not that. My real job—my real, tough nut—is being administrator for an estate. The McManus estate, which is nothing more than as pretty a piece of hardwood as ever stood outdoors. The Hoot Owl stuff we call it. Trying to operate it to a profit and hang on as administrator so some other man won't step in and give that stuff away is my particular hard nut. And it's a bore, Elliott."

"I like the way that you looked at Nick Brandon in court this afternoon. No young man has looked at him that way since I can remember. That's why I telephoned Bridger, because I liked the way you looked at Brandon and because I'm about worn out trying to crack a hard nut. That's why I'm here."

"Maybe, from what Bridger told me, and from what I've seen of you, you might maybe, perhaps, like to take a crack at this nut. The fact is, I'm through, Elliott. I've given the job all I have. I'm at my wit's end and the estate's at its rope's end. We're licked, as we stand now, and the truth is that maybe, perhaps, possibly I might do a right fair job of begging you to come and help me!"

Elliott did not speak, but watched Able as he fumbled in his pocket for a sketch map. Able paused for a moment, and then continued:

"Come over by the window. Now, here's the lay-out,—spreading the map on the sill. 'Here's the railroad, main line. This is Hoot Owl siding with our mill. It's a long, narrow strip. You see, seventy-six feet wide. Four miles of slash to north of the mill. Our railroad goes up through the chopping, so we've an old coffee-pot of twenty-ton rod engine and freight cars, all more or less ready for junk. Here's the camp now and we're cutting on the second forty north. Got thirty-odd hands there that pass for men."

Harrington was handling it for me. Man named Buller's millwright and a fellow named Ruppert's boss at camp. Harrington's gone—driven out—and we're in the soup."

He paused and looked at Elliott, whose keen eyes were studying the details of the map.

"It's a baywine outfit. The locomotive broke down yesterday and unless the boys get her working the mill will be out of logs in a week. The mill itself is a grand old ruin but saws, after a fashion. The lumber in the yards is mortgaged up to the last cut piece, there's not enough in the bank to meet interest and pay-roll and there's no boss on the job."

Elliott looked at the old man.

"You said it was as pretty a piece of hardwood as ever stood outdoors. If so, why's it in this jam?"

Able Armitage lifted a hand to gesture and whispered sharply one word:

"Brandon!"

Ben put down the map, replaced the pipe stem between his teeth and shoved his hands deep into pockets.

"Brandon, eh? He nudged. 'Checks out on the stories I'd heard. So Brandon's put you on the tolog-gan! Why?'"

Able shrugged. "Six years ago I was made administrator of this estate and to keep the carrying charges from eating it up, I started to operate. There wasn't a chance to sell the stumpage to anybody but Brandon. Nobody's going to put their money into a devil-ridden country like this! There are too many stories going round of what's happened to others who have tried to work alongside Nick. We had to cut and mill or sell the stumpage to Brandon at his own price. Maybe, if it had been mine, I'd have sold; but the owner of this timber is an orphan girl and . . . a man doesn't like to quit under these circumstances."

"But every man I've put on to run the thing has been beaten, and I've had some good ones there. They can't get decent crews in the first place. Buller, the millwright, Thomas, the camp cook, and a crazy Irishman named Bird-Eye Blaine, who's camp boss, are the only three men you can count on. Brandon spies

the good men who come along and if they don't work for him he sees to it that his Bull Duval drives 'em out of the country. And this kind of labor is only one item that he makes hard to supply."

"Until now he hasn't been able to touch me. I've managed to hold out against him politically. But he's watching and the probate court is watching, and unless I show some progress by the first of the year I'm going to be spotted out as administrator. With another administrator in control he'll buy this timber for a song, a girl will be robbed and the shame of this community will be complete."

"And what makes you think," Elliott asked, "that I've got a chance to put it over when other men have failed?"

Able did not hesitate. "Because you have youth and a liking for tough nuts! You've had experience in timber operations and aren't afraid of Nick Brandon, and, last and most important of all, you came to Tincup hunting trouble."

"Son"—putting a hand on his shoulder—"I'd take Bridger's word on men quicker than I'd take the word of any man. He says you can do it if you will. I'm asking you, now, as an old man with his back to the wall, will you help me on this?"

Ben Elliott did not reply at once. He was staring at the floor as one will when debating with himself and preparing for argument with another. He twisted his head gravely and smiled. Then he looked into Able's face.

"When do we start?" he asked. The justice swallowed.

"You ready now? Without knowing any more about it?"

"I know enough. It's good timber and it's Brandon who's messing up the detail. . . . Let's go, Judge!"

It was just before whistle time next morning at the Hoot Owl mill. "Who's the young fellow with Able?" the trimmerman asked the filer.

"New boss."

"Him?" The trimmerman spat and turned toward the saw for a better look at Ben Elliott as he stood talking to the sawyer in the gloom of early day. "Say . . . Ain't he the lad that ducked the bull? 'Nd took a poke at Brandon?"

"Th' same."

"Well, I'll be d—d! Only a kid. He may be a good hand on a birch log but won't Nick Brandon find him sweet pickin'? He likes 'em young, Nick does. . . . and specially after this one took such pains to make himself unpopular with Mister Nick!"

"Up. He'll be duck soup for Brandon all right!"

The hand of the millwright watch approached the hour.

Sawyer pulled the signal cord. A big shaft commenced to turn and from machine to machine went Buller while Able and Ben watched, examining belts, grease cups, seeing that live rollers ran steadily and true. The pulleys turned slowly for a full five minutes and then as the cracked whistle atop the boiler house crackled its message that another working day had begun, the carriage swept forward and the saw started its way into a good maple log.

Elliott stirred on his feet. It was the way a mill should start, anyhow.

But after that beginning the procedure was not so good. The sawyer was not quick in making decisions. Twice in a half dozen logs his slabs were thick to the point of waste; he did not turn one particularly good piece as soon as he should to grade his lumber to the highest point.

The setter, too, was mediocre. The deck man loafed and let the bull chain fill up and stop even when his deck was half empty.

The mill crew was not happy. They appeared to be men working for a cause they felt was lost.

Ben went with Buller, then, from man to man and watched each do his work.

In the yard they passed logs rolled to one side.

"Much veneer stuff good as that?" Ben asked, eyeing them.

"Not much coming in now, but there's a lot of it standing," Buller answered. "Buyer in here two days ago looking up bird's-eye maple and veneer birch. Harrington was saving it as it came in: some of it he had too many things to think about. Harrington did. The buyer's due back any day, though. Market's up, I guess. He'll probably pay a fancy

Storm Sash

are
a necessary protection against our severe Michigan winters.

ASK US
FOR PRICES
and place orders
NOW

Grayling Box Company
Phone 62

THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1934

News Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. Holger Hanson spent the Thanksgiving week end in Detroit, guests of relatives.

Men's Zipper, all rubber or wool Jersey make fine Xmas presents. See them at Olsons.

Miss Margaret Cassidy, of Lansing and Paul Jones, of Detroit, spent Thanksgiving with the former mother, Mrs. Thomas Cassidy.

Your attention is called to the full page advertisement of Sorenson's Furniture Store. Their motto is a "Gift of Furniture is a Gift for Years."

Annual meeting and election of officers of Grayling Lodge F. & A. M. will be held tonight. Members are requested to show their interest by being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Reid and son Owen, of Twinning, spent Thanksgiving day with Mrs. Reid's mother and family, Mrs. James Reynolds.

Miss Elizabeth Matson, of Cadillac, spent the Thanksgiving holiday visiting her mother, Mrs. Elnor Matson. She had as her guest Miss Grace Porter, of Battle Creek, a former classmate.

Mrs. Earl Hewitt and little daughter Ann Hewitt are in Grand Rapids for about ten days, where they are consulting a specialist as to the little girl's health. While there they are guests of Mrs. Hewitt's sister Mrs. Victor Thelen.

The Legion Auxiliary will hold their regular meeting next Tuesday evening, Dec. 11.

Miss Mary Montour spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Standish visiting her cousins.

Any man would like a pair of spats or a box of Interwoven socks from Olsons.

Miss Virginia Hoesli, of Flint, spent the week-end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hoesli.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lozon enjoyed a visit last week from Mr. and Mrs. Harold Beach of Traverse City.

There will be a bake sale at the Schlotz grocery Saturday afternoon, Dec. 15, given by St. Mary's Altar society.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Christofferson, of Beaver Creek, are enjoying a new 1935 Chevrolet purchased from Alfred Hanson, dealer.

Don't miss the community recreation meeting at the school building tomorrow night. Everybody welcome. Let's have a big crowd out and get this program under way.

Supervisor Fred Niederer left yesterday for Lansing to submit to an operation on his jaw, the trouble resulting from extraction of a tooth. A specialist will perform the operation.

Miss Thelma Chappel spent the Thanksgiving holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Chappel, returning to Standish Sunday night to resume her studies at the Normal at that place.

Miss Lucille Wheeler spent Thanksgiving at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Wheeler. She was accompanied here by Miss Corneli, who is a sister of Coach Corneli, and is critic teacher at the West Branch County Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schwind of Merrill, visited at the B. J. Callahan home a couple of days last week. Other recent guests were Tom Brennan and sons Tom and William, and Ed. Archambault of Saginaw, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Newman and the former's sister of Lansing.

Winter feeding stations for game birds should be located in small clearings, close to brushy fence-rows or at the edges of thickets and at least several yards from possible hiding places of predators, according to the Game Division, Department of Conservation.

Mr. and Mrs. Larson was hostess, Friday afternoon, at a kitchen shower, honoring Miss Estella Larson, whose marriage took place Sunday. Prides for Pedro were won by Reva Burke, and Mrs. Tracy Nelson. Covers were laid for twenty-two guests at a table prettily decorated with pink and white crepe paper. The guest of honor received many useful and lovely gifts.

Full Fashioned ringless silk hose at 69 cents, at Olsons.

Full Fashioned, ringless women's hose 69c to \$1.19, at Olsons.

The Grayling Cubs will journey to Clara to play the Clara Independents tonight.

Marius Hanson who attends Ferris Institute, spent Thanksgiving visiting his mother, Mrs. Hansine Hanson.

Milton Beauchant, a woodcarver of Lapeer, arrived Tuesday to be the guest of Mrs. Nettie Harris for a few days.

A. Maxson, of Owosso, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Holger Schmidt for a few days last week.

James, Glen, Ray and Marjorie Kuffer of Fife Lake were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lydell.

Are you mailing all your letters with tuberculosis Christmas seals pasted on the back?—Michigan Tuberculosis Association.

Read "WASHINGTON NIGHT" a story of diplomatic high intrigue by Mary Synon in Sunday's Detroit News.

Miss Helen Thorington spent Thanksgiving at her home in Gladwin. She was accompanied by Miss Cecelia Faler, whose home is also in Gladwin.

Miss Vella Hermann of Lansing, and Charles Hill, of Kingston, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jarman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yuill, of Vanderbilt, were guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ziebell for Thanksgiving.

There's a wide variety of gifts to be chosen from the advertisements appearing in this week's issue. Read every word of every ad. You'll profit by it.

Larrest Anderson, of Gaylord, started his new duties as pharmacist at the Central Drug store Friday, taking the place of Miss Ethel Taylor, who recently resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smock, of Frederic, and Mr. and Mrs. Liland Smock and family spent Thanksgiving and the week-end in St. Louis, Mich., where they visited relatives.

Tahquamenon Falls on the Tahquamenon river in Chippewa county is the highest and widest waterfall between Niagara Falls and the Rockies, according to the Department of Conservation.

A little boy listening quite often to the stories of grandpa about the Civil war, astonished the old vet by asking the question, "Grandpa, did anyone else help you put down the rebellion?"

Misses Georgianna Olson and Veronica Lovely, students at Mt. Pleasant Normal school, spent the Thanksgiving vacation with their parents Mr. and Mrs. George Olson and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovely respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kraus, daughters Lois and Elaine and son Albert arrived last week Wednesday to spend a few days at their summer home at Lake Margrethe. They returned to Chicago Sunday, except Miss Lois, who is a student at M. S. C. at East Lansing.

Misses Betty Welsh and Gail Welsh, students of Alma and Olivet colleges respectively, spent the Thanksgiving vacation visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welsh. Charles Wylie, who also attends Olivet, visited his mother, Mrs. Floyd Gashorn.

More than 200 shotguns and rifles were confiscated by Conservation Officers during October, records of the Department of Conservation show. A rifle or shotgun was taken from one out of every two violators against who charges were preferred.

James Taggart, address not known, is at Mercy Hospital due to injuries received Monday afternoon when hit by a car on the U. S. highway just south of Grayling. Taggart, who was walking south and pushing a cart, was struck by Mrs. Dan Hoadley, of East Lansing. In trying to avoid hitting the man her car swerved and skidded, striking the cart and knocking him down. The car continued to skid until it hit a sand pile at the side of the road and overturned. Mrs. Hoadley escaped uninjured and Miss Lena Sprye, the other occupant of the car received minor injuries.

Beginning December 20th the Avalanche will add a new feature for the interest of its women readers. This is a cooking school in 12 lessons prepared by the recognized food authority Katherine Caldwell, who has devoted her best efforts to its preparation. Measured by their true importance, no other talent known to women compares to that of being a good cook. Some women are accomplished in being a good musician, a good golfer, a clever business girl or a smart bridge player but a good cook, this means most of all. Supplementary to the 12 lessons Katherine Caldwell has prepared three books, which everyone will find indispensable. These are "The Easy Way Cake Book," "Planning the Party" and "Marketing and Meal Planning." We are selling all three books for 25c. Avalanche Office.

Gift Headquarters

We are showing a larger and better selection of Gifts for Xmas than ever.

**Silk Lingerie***The Lovely Gift*

Beautiful selection of Silk Crepe and Lorraine Rayon Gowns—Pajamas—Step-ins—Panties and Bloomers.

Ladies Gloves

Fabric or Kid—

50c to \$1.95**Mens Ties**

The finest assortment of quality

Silk Ties—For a man's Gift.

\$1.00 25c 55c**Buy him an Arrow Trump Shirt**

The new form-fitting shirt—fast color—

\$2.00**Boxed H'dk's**

Men's, Ladies, and Childrens.

Large Selection.

25c to \$1.00 doz.**SALE!****Ladies Hats**

Entire Stock—

\$1.00

Buy

Silk Hose

The always acceptable gift

49c 69c 95c

See our Xmas Cards

5c each**New Skirts**

Velvets and Tweeds—

\$2.95**Bradley Ski Jackets**

All wool garments in a wide assortment of styles.

This Christmas—Buy Practical Gifts.

Grayling Mercantile Company

The Quality Store

Phone 125

**XMAS GIFTS**

Candy
Toilet Goods
Cigars and
Drug Sundries

Leave your order now! We will attend to mailing.

OLSEN'S

Central Drug Store Phone No. 1

Emil Kraus and son Emil, the latter a student at U. of D., Detroit, spent the Thanksgiving week end at their home here.

Mrs. Chester Lozon, of Maple Forest, spent the Thanksgiving week end with her sister, Miss Lillian Jordan.

James D. Thompson, of St. Helen, enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner here with his son Grant Thompson and family.

A health institute, sponsored by the Petoskey Sub-District Nurses association and the State Organization of Public Health nursing, will be held in the High school at Charlevoix Saturday, December 8th. A splendid program is prepared and a number of able speakers will present talks. The public is invited.

W. D. Speicher, vice president of the Banner Brewing Co., and H. K. Hart, sales director, both of Saginaw, were in Grayling Tuesday and while here appointed Nick Schlotz their local representative, who will look after the local stock sales. Mr. Speicher says their plant is not selling beer as yet but in April it will be on sale. He says they will have a competent dealer in Grayling. Up to 1918 the Banner occupied a prominent position in the fine quality of its product, and it is the hope and expectations of the present organization to regain this fine record.

Max Dean who was visiting his father-in-law, Col. O. H. Towers at Mercy Hospital here, was called to his home in Lansing Wednesday by the illness of his son.

Archie Lozon and family of Maple Forest had as guests last week, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Shepper and son Larry, of Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sorenson left last Friday for Grand Rapids where they spent several days visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Peter Johnson.

Fancy work and aprons will make lovely Christmas gifts and these will be found at St. Mary's Bazaar to be held two days, Dec. 14 and 15, in the former LaBrash store building.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Reagan and little daughter Emogene and Mrs. Reagan's father, Mr. Cobb, were Thanksgiving guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Frank L. Beckman. Also another daughter, Mrs. Harold S. Wismer and husband of Buffalo came Saturday for a short visit. They left Monday for Twinning to visit Mr. Wismer's father, who is ill, and will also visit in Jackson before returning to New York. Frank Reagan, who is also in Buffalo, could not get off of work—long enough and it is the first time in six years that he missed being home for Thanksgiving.

Miss Lillian Swanson has accepted a position at the Rosemont State Bank.

Mercy Hospital Aid society has set Dec. 27th for their annual Charity Ball. Ange Lorenzo's orchestra of West Branch will play.

Be sure and attend the community recreation meeting at the school building Friday evening, Dec. 7, at 7:30 p. m. Open to all.

Miss Muriel Nixon spent Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nixon, in Cadillac. She was accompanied by Walter Johnson.

Miss Ethel Taylor has accepted a position in a drug store in Binghamton, New York, and expects to leave within a few days to take up her new position.

Miss Jane Ingley accompanied by Mrs. Emma Ingley, Mrs. Edyth Harton and Jerry Adams enjoyed the week end at the former's cottage at Lake Margrethe.

Mr. and Mrs. George Annis and son Homer left this morning for South Bend, Ind., to attend the funeral of the former's brother, Jasper Annis, who passed away yesterday in Detroit. Mr. Annis had been in Detroit for sometime making his home with his daughter, because of being ill. He was a former old resident of Beaver Creek and had many friends here who will be sorry to learn of his demise.

Get the man a pair of Freeman or Bostonian Oxfords from Olsons.

Sparkes Insurance Agency has moved their offices to the Sparkes residence.

Dr. D. E. Winer, of Vanderbilt, spent Thanksgiving day visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cooley.

Mrs. A. E. Wakeley has been in West Branch owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. Sarah Beaumont.

Jimmie Hatfield, age 5, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hatfield is reported to be quite ill, at his home.

BAZAAR

Fancy Embroidery Work
Aprons

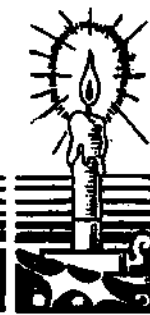
December 14-15th

At former LaBrash Shoe Store

St. Mary's Altar Society.



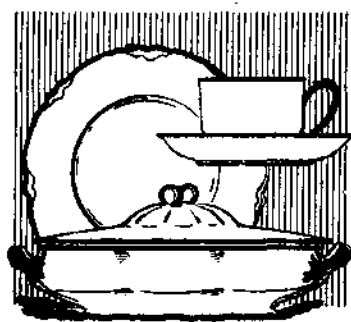
Headquarters for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS



Wonderful Gift Values at Low Prices



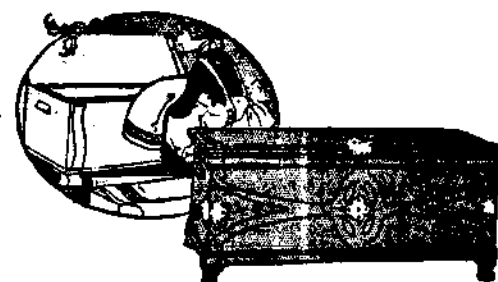
That empty space in the Living Room you've been wanting to fill is the place for one of these luxurious Lounge Chairs.
\$7 to \$19.50



What would please your wife more than to receive a beautiful set of china for Xmas. Dinner sets from
\$10.95 up



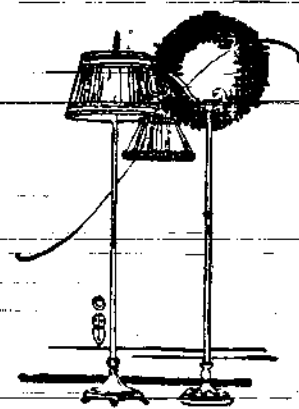
One look and you will wonder how we can offer such excellent Tables at the low price of **\$1.25**. An ideal Christmas gift.



See these beautiful Cedar Chests on display at our store. Your choice of Red Cedar or Walnut finish.
\$19.75 and up

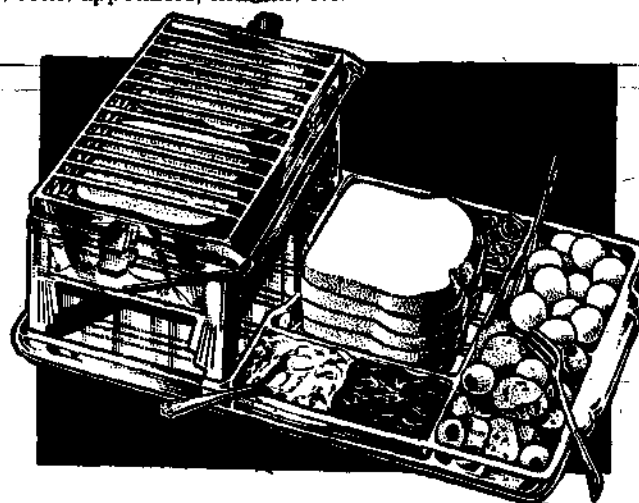
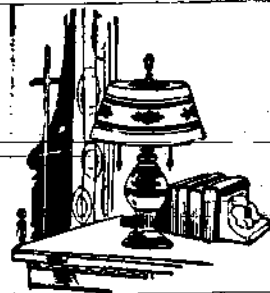
The toaster ideally suited for use with the tray because it not only toasts bread (2 slices at a time) but also sandwiches (2 at a time), rolls, appetizers, muffins, etc.

FURNITURE GIFTS



Your wife would appreciate a beautiful Lamp such as these to brighten that dark corner or bare-looking table. An excellent Christmas gift for her.

\$2.50 and up



What a Christmas Gift! New smartly styled, 5-compartment buffet tray. Makes the most delicious toast you ever ate.

Only \$5.95 Complete

Small Bridge Sets and Card Tables

A smart Bridge Set or a Card Table will bring enjoyment to the entire family these cold winter evenings. Many colors to choose from.



Occasional Table
Beautiful Matched Tops
\$3.50 and up



Christmas Candles

Add cheer to the Xmas season by using candles. We carry a full line.



You will find just what he wants in our line of mens gifts.

Smoking sets from **\$3.00** and up.

Mirrors and Pictures

A mirror or a nice picture will improve the appearance of any room. Place one on your Xmas list. Many to choose from.



89c and up

Skis

Give that boy or girl a pair of these fine skis for Xmas.

\$1.75 up



Also Toboggans and Sleds



Give her a Leonard Electric Refrigerator

We are offering our entire stock of Refrigerators at Reduced Prices for the Holiday season. Your wife would more than appreciate one of these beautiful models for Xmas. Prices Reduced for Holiday season only.

Childrens Department

Our childrens department offers a most complete selection of

Rockers
Chairs
Tables
See Them

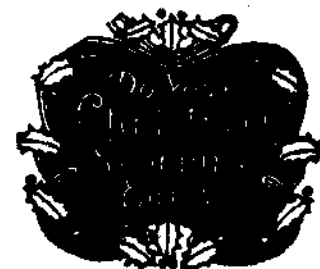


Cribs
High Chairs
Doll Buggies
Shop Here

Fancy China and Glassware

We have cut the prices 50 to 75% on our entire stock of Fancy Dishes.

You will find these make lovely Christmas gifts and are outstanding values.



A Gift for the Home is a "Gift for Years"

SORENSEN'S FURNITURE STORE

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN